

WILSON IN PARADE, DESPITE WARNING

President, Surrounded by Guards, Joins Escort for Hero Dead.

EAST SIDERS CHEER THE NATION'S CHIEF

March Is Mostly Through Lanes of Silence, but Feared Section Voices Its Welcome.

It was contrary to the advice of the Secret Service agents that the President decided to ride in the parade. They had investigated conditions and reported that it would be unwise for him to appear in the public streets. As a result of this, the original plans were changed, and it was arranged that he should go directly to the navy yard to await the cortege there and make his public appearance only within closely guarded government territory, from which all were excluded who could not show special passes.

But upon his arrival at the Pennsylvania station he announced his intention, despite further arguments against it, to show the full measure of honor to the dead sailors and marines by riding near them in the parade, even though that might involve peril to himself.

Word of this was at once sent to Dock Commissioner R. A. C. Smith, chairman of the working committee in charge of the parade, busy superintending its start from the Dock Department offices at the Battery. This news caused a momentary confusion in the plans, for no provision had been made for the President's place in line.

President Flanked by Guards.

The necessary changes were quickly made, however, and a carriage assigned for him to follow immediately the long line of caissons bearing the flag-draped coffins. A few moments later President Wilson arrived by automobile, accompanied by four cars filled with Secret Service men under command of Chief William Flynn. After a short wait in the Commissioner's office, while preparations for the start were completed, he was shown to his carriage, and at 9 o'clock, as scheduled, the procession started.

In the President's carriage sat Secretary Tumulty and Dr. Cary Grayson, while on the seat beside the driver sat James Sloan, head of the Secret Service men detailed to guard the President. Closely about the carriage walked eight of these guards, keeping a vigilant watch on the President and the front ranks of the crowds that filled the sidewalks. From his higher place on the driver's seat, Sloan, sitting so that he faced the crowds, kept his eyes continually over those in the rear ranks and in the windows of the office buildings, which harbored a great, perpendicular throng.

And as the carriage moved out into its place in the line a troop of fifteen mounted police encircled it with an additional cordon of protection, their horses' bodies shielding him, save for glimpses between them, from the range of the crowd's eyes.

As the long line of caissons carrying the seventeen bodies moved out of Battery Place into Broadway the people uncovered and stood in silent homage. Then came the President's carriage, but still there was no audible demonstration.

His carriage moved on until it passed the Standard Oil Building, at 26 Broadway. The demonstrations that have been going on against John D. Rockefeller, Jr., by the mourners for the Colorado miners had been watched the day before by Secret Service agents, and the meetings of discontent they heard there and the inflaming speeches of the agitators had caused them to advise the President against appearing in the parade.

But yesterday all was quiet there as the cortege and the President's carriage passed, although there was a visible increase in the vigilance of his guards in that troubled zone.

As the procession approached Trinity Church the chimes pealed. The President bowed reverently and passed with head uncovered.

Greeting to President.

The same silence that had dominated the throngs at the departure from Battery Park still held the crowds until the procession passed in front of the gaunt steel skeleton of the new Equitable Building. The scaffolding and the roof of the tunnel protecting the sidewalk were blanked high with grimy laborers and ironworkers.

They doffed their caps and maintained silence until the President's carriage drew in front of them. Then there started a few scattering handclaps that soon swelled into a volume of applause, in which the sidewalk crowds and those in the windows joined, but there was no indecorous shouting. The President removed his hat and bowed slightly to the workers.

His face was drawn and he seemed tired. There was just the suggestion of a smile on his face as he acknowledged these spontaneous greetings. From that point on in the march, although for stretches silence prevailed in respect to the dead, there were occasional outbreaks of the same courteous applause for the President.

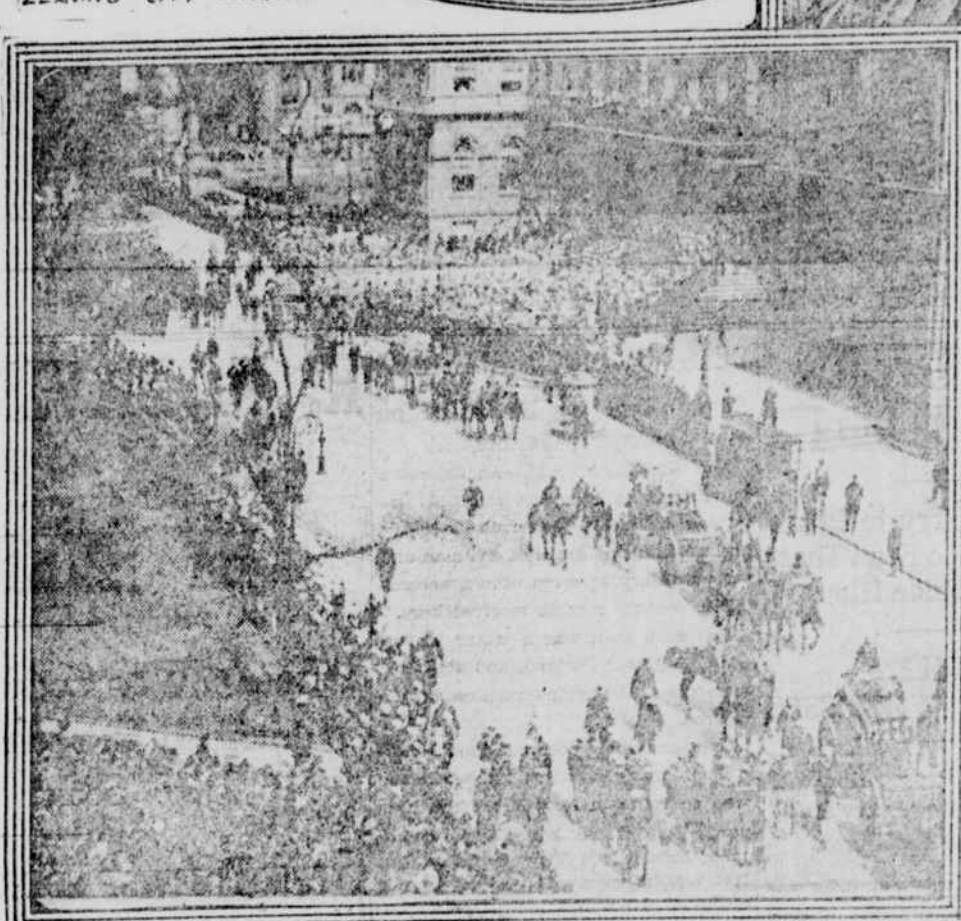
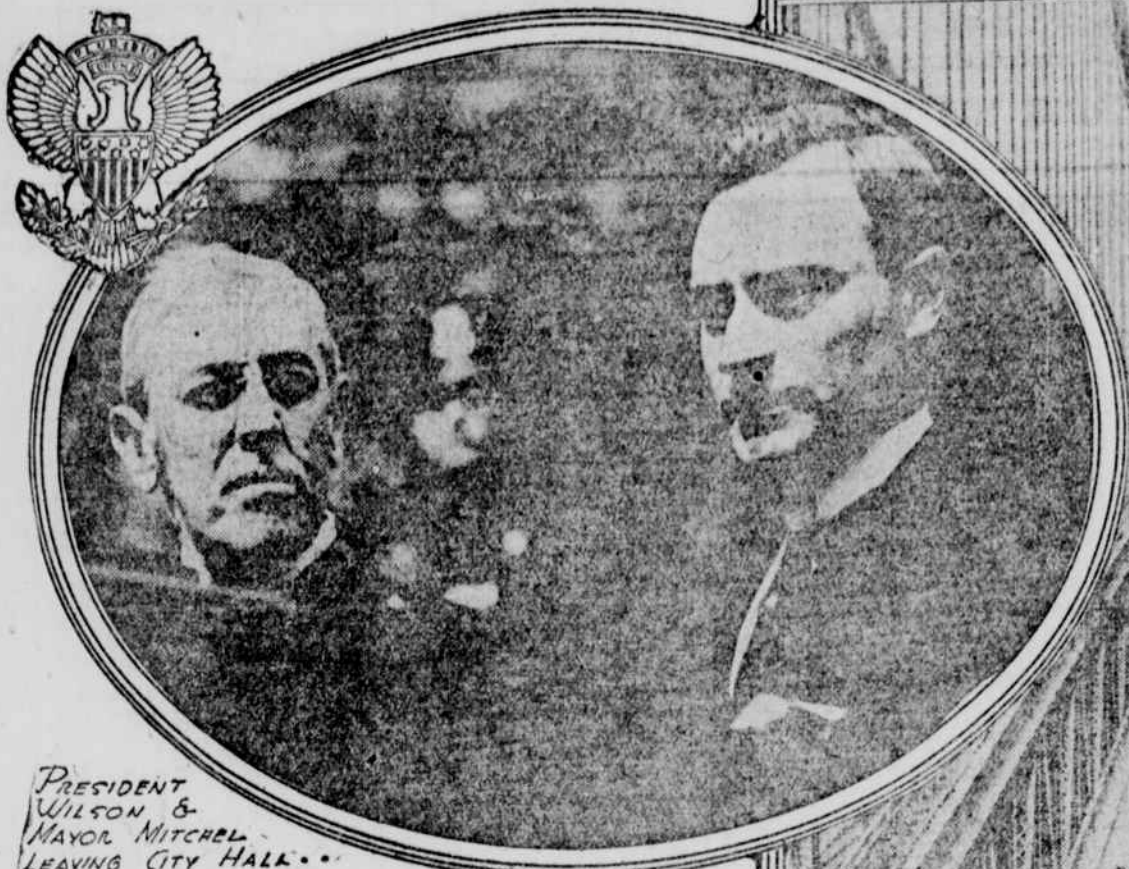
The procession passed on up Broadway, through the narrow chasms of tall buildings with their windows filled with people, through the narrower channel in the crowded streets to City Hall Park, where a pause was made for the tribute in the name of the city by Mayor Mitchell.

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HOW THE CITY HONORED VERA CRUZ HEROES.



who then entered the President's carriage.

From the park the parade passed into Battery Park Square, turning sharply to the left into Center st.

It proceeded up Centre st., passing the gloomy towers of the Tombs. From Centre st. the parade turned east into Canal st., into the heart of the East Side, which was unexpectedly to see the President of the United States in a line of march passing through its streets. Heretofore the dwellers there have had to journey uptown to see a President.

East Side Welcomes Him.

The fact that the parade was to pass through this region, harboring so many that are avowed enemies of government, had been one of the reasons why the President had been advised against appearing in the parade.

Special stress was laid on the fact that the parade was one to honor those who had died in battle, and that there have been numerous anti-militarist demonstrations in the East Side as a result of the outbreak of hostilities with Mexico. There was fear as to what might be the effect of this reminder on some individual of inflammable temperament.

But as soon as the crowds, which stood in dense masses on the sidewalks, jammed the windows of tenement houses and factories and barked the roofs of the buildings, realized that the President had come among them there was every evidence of cordiality for him.

Whereas the applause in Broadway and Centre st. had stopped at more or less repressed handclapping, in Canal st. it broke out into shouts and cheers for him. Throughout the length of Canal st., from Centre to the Bowery, where the procession turned into Manhattan Bridge, the progress of his carriage was marked by an ovation that kept him lifting his hat and bowing continuously. With the passage of the bodies and the appearance of the President the demonstration took on almost the appearance of a gala day, instead of one of mourning for the nation's dead.

At the corner of Canal st. and the Bowery there was an omnibus filled with children from the Crippled Children's East Side Free School. From the clatter of children there piped up one small voice, shouting "Hurrah for the President!" and all the little hands clapped vigorously.

The progress of the parade across Manhattan Bridge was in comparative silence. However, from the tops of buildings beside the approach there came to the President an occasional shout or hand-clap, a glimpse of him was caught through the ironwork. Frequently he had to take off his hat to acknowledge greetings from the trolley cars.

At the Brooklyn end of the bridge the cortege turned into Nassau st., thence into Navy st., finally entering the navy yard through the Sands st. gate.

Harbor Craft Salute Dead.

The preparations for yesterday's homage to the dead began shortly after 6 o'clock, when the movement of the bodies from the Montana to the Battery was begun. For more than an hour the great cranes of the battleship that swing the small boats overside for the living were busy carrying the dead to the decks of the tugs waiting to take them ashore. Passing craft in the harbor dipped their colors.

On the Brooklyn side of the river the Artillery of the New York National Guard, were waiting to receive them. Wrapped in American flags, the coffins were placed on the caissons, and wreaths

of flowers from the mates and relatives of the dead and from military organizations were laid on them.

Crowds began to gather early at the Battery, and by the time the parade was ready to start there were fully ten thousand people pressing in from all sides. Inspector Schmittberger, with four hundred men, was in charge, and when it was learned that the President was to come a number of plainclothes men were sent to mingle in the throng.

Assigned as pallbearers were short term men, honorably discharged, from every ship at Vera Cruz. They had asked to be allowed to pay this last tribute to their dead comrades. They were under the command of J. K. Campbell, chief gunner's mate of the Montana. Eight men were detailed to march beside each caisson and handle the coffins.

Meanwhile various national, state, municipal and military officials were arriving. Among them were Governor Glynn, Colonel W. S. Simpson, adjutant general of the Department of the East, and other officers from Governor's Island; Secretary of the Navy Daniels, accompanied by Franklin D. Roosevelt, on a launch; Borough President McAneny, Commandant Gleaves of the navy yard, United States Senators, Congressmen and city aldermen, and finally President Wilson.

Men of Note in Escort.

After a few minutes' further preparation the parade started, led by a troop of mounted police. Following came a combined band from the Wyoming and Texas, eight companies of sailors and marines from the same ships as an escort, the naval militia, and then the seventeen caissons bearing the dead.

After these came the carriages, led by the President's. The second carriage contained Secretary Daniels, Governor Glynn, Lieutenant Commander Jones and Captain R. K. Townsend. The third contained Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, President McAneny of the Board of Aldermen, Lieutenant R. Foster Walton and Colonel Daniel Appleton. In the fourth were Admiral Bradley A. Fiske, Captain L. M. Nulton, Adjutant General Henry De Witt Hamilton and Lieutenant Colonel Cornelius Vanderbilt.

In the succeeding carriages were Dudley Field Malone, General George Barnett, Captain William D. McDougall, Colonel Harry H. Rogers, General Horace Porter, Seth Low, Surgeon General William C. Braisted, Frank L. Polk, Herbert L. Satterlee, Commander Anson G. McCook, Professor H. F. Osborn, Theodore Roosevelt, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, Joseph H. Choate, Robert Fulton Cutting, A. Barton Hepburn, Dr. St. Clair McKelway, Isaac N. Seligman, Robert Adamsen, Police Commissioner, Arthur Woods, Ogden Mills Reid, Morgan J. O'Brien and members of the Senate, Congressional state legislative and aldermanic committees, the Chicago Mayor's committee, officers from the navy yard and Governor's Island, Spanish-American War veterans and members of the families of the dead from New York and Brooklyn.

Throughout the arrangements and during the parade the ceremonies were marked by the lack of delays. The procession started exactly on time, and reached the navy yard in Brooklyn within five minutes of the hour planned.

Zeppelin Airship on Trial.

Friedrichshafen, Germany, May 11.—The latest Zeppelin airship, the LZ31, built for the German navy, made her trial trip here to-day.

NATION HONORS VERA CRUZ DEAD

Continued from page 1

ing into a rear of welcome that must be acknowledged. For the first time his face relaxed, and, lifting his hat, he smiled. Part of the demonstration came because people were surprised to see him in the open carriage and in the first shock of seeing him in reality—thousands for the first time in their lives—their emotions ruled.

After the eerie shrill of five hundred school children, singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee" at City Hall, had sent shivers through the twenty-five thousand spectators jammed in a black mass along Park Row, and Mayor Mitchell had placed the city's wreath on one of the caissons and joined the President's party, there was less of an ovation, because of the impression of death that hung over everything.

At no time was the vigilance of the secret service men relaxed. Eight of them surrounded the President's carriage; "Jimmy" Sloan, who has guarded three Presidents, sat beside on the front seat, his right hand in his coat pocket. Mounted policemen circled the carriage in solid formation.

The second carriage, containing Secretary Daniels, Governor Glynn and Lieutenant Commander Jones, was heavily guarded. Detective Martin Sheridan, former champion athlete, assigned to guard the Governor, walked with his hand on the carriage, and never left that position.

Over on the East Side, where joy and sorrow are both translated into the cruder forms of expression, the President's ovation was greatest. They did the only thing that occurred to them—the thing that announces death and life with them—they acclaimed him. By this time the President had resigned himself to the ways of New York and bowed and smiled, lifting his hat every few moments.

There was no salute as the President entered the navy yard, where 10,000 people were in the marine barracks campus to hear the oration, while 20,000 struggled outside.

As he took his place in the centre of the stand, the bodies were unloaded before him and placed in a row. Behind them were the sailor guards and battalions under arms, completely flanking the stand. A detachment of officers and men from the 7th Regiment closed in before the stand as a guard of honor.

During the time the band played "Nearer my God to Thee," he stood with head bowed. It was evident that he was deeply stirred. The muscles on his jaws clenched and relaxed and clenched again; his strong face loomed powerful from the stand; his eyes gazed steadily into the sunlight.

During the prayers for the dead, he bowed his head and closed his eyes tightly. That the honors of the day were also for the other two dead, who were coming on the hospital ship Solace, was evident, when Secretary Daniels turned to him and said: "I have the solemn honor to report to you as Commander-in-Chief of the Navy the names of the fifteen sailors and four marines who recently, at Vera Cruz, sealed with their blood their devotion to the flag of their country."

"All were in their prime of vigorous young manhood. Of the nineteen who answered their last rollcall with the cheerful 'Aye, aye, sir,' thirteen were twenty-two or under. The oldest was thirty-six, the youngest nineteen. Their average age was but a little over twenty-three. They were young and suddenly beheld life's morn decline." They gave not only all they were, but all they hoped to be.

After the President delivered his oration and drew his analogy between the bravery of the dead and what they encountered on the firing line before bullets and what he as President has encountered in the sneers of the jingoes, there was little doubt as to how bitterly he regards the recent attacks on him for his policy of peace.

That he intends to continue it in the face of further sneers was evident by his manner.

Accompanied by the Secret Service men, he left the Navy Yard without a salute, and returned to Washington last night.

The bodies of the dead were shipped to relatives for further honors in their native cities. Three of them will be buried in New York. The cruiser Montana left yesterday afternoon with three bodies foroston. Delegations and relatives claimed the others.

Spring Festival at College.

Students in the natural science department of Hunter College, 68th st. and Lexington ave., will hold a spring festival in the college auditorium to-day. The programme will consist of three scenes representing the past, present and future of the art of healing. The future scene shows Hunter College 30 years hence.

Queensboro Bridge was reached at 9 o'clock and here the party picked up an officer on a motorcycle, who escorted the President and his party to Colonel House's home. A slight fall of rain caused a wild ride down Second av. Traffic regulations were cast to the winds. Five minutes after Mr. Wilson reached cover the storm broke.

The President took dinner with Colonel House and went to the Pennsylvania Station shortly after 10 o'clock.

In passing through the station the President was recognized by several persons, and acknowledged their hat-raising with a smile and bow. Shortly after boarding the Ideal, Dr. Grayson emerged with Colonel House and escorted him to his limousine, and then returned to the President's car. The President went to bed at ten minutes to 11, and it was announced that he had nothing to give out for publication.

The gates leading to the track on which the President's car stood were locked, and nobody was permitted to go near the car.

THE HONORED NINETEEN WHO FELL AT VERA CRUZ

These nineteen sailors and marines have gone into a firmament of memory where we shall always see their names shine.—President Wilson.

BOSWELL, LOUIS FRANK, chief gunner's mate, Custerville, Ill.
DEFABIE, GABRIEL A., gunner's mate, third class, Batavia, N. Y.
DE LOWRY, FRANCIS P., seaman, Pittsburgh.
DEVORICK, FRANK, ordinary seaman, Blakesburg, Iowa.
FISHER, ELZIE C., ordinary seaman, Forest, Mass.
FRIED, LOUIS OSCAR, ordinary seaman, Gretna, La.
FROHLICHSTEIN, E. H., ordinary seaman, Mobile, Ala.
HARSHBARGER, CLARENCE R., ordinary seaman, New York.
LANE, DENIS J., seaman, New York.
POINSETT, GEORGE, seaman, Philadelphia.
PULLIAM, HENRY, ordinary seaman, Virginia.
SCHUMACHER, JOHN F., coxswain, Brooklyn.
SMITH, CHARLES ALLEN, ordinary seaman, Philadelphia.
STREAM, ALBIN ERIC, ordinary seaman, Brooklyn.
WATSON, WALTER L., ordinary seaman, Orleans, Mass.
United States Marine Corps:
HAGGERTY, DANIEL ALOYSIUS, private, Cambridge, Mass.
MARTIN, SAMUEL, private, Chicago.
PERCY, RUFUS EDWARD, private, Concord, N. H.
SUMMERLIN, RANDOLPH, private, Willacoochee, Ga.

The bodies of Pulliam and Harshbarger did not come on the Montana. They died of wounds in Vera Cruz and their bodies are on the way here on the hospital ship Solace.

LET NO ONE PASS PRESIDENT'S AUTO

Secret Service Men Guard Him During Ride Through Long Island.

President Wilson, after a 60-mile automobile ride through Long Island yesterday afternoon, spent a quiet evening at the home of Colonel House, 145 East 36th st., and departed early for his private car Ideal, which was awaiting him in the Pennsylvania Station. He left for Washington at 12:30 o'clock.

The President had luncheon at the home of Colonel House, and shortly after 2 o'clock went for a ride, accompanied by Colonel House, Dr. Grayson, "Jimmy" Sloane and William J. Flynn and two automobile loads of secret service men. He had discarded his sombre garb of the morning and was attired in a light suit and a pearl-colored Fedora hat.

The first stop was at a tailoring establishment at Fifth av. and 55th st., where the President was measured and selected materials for several suits. This required fifteen minutes, and meanwhile a crowd of several hundred gathered outside the building. Mr. Wilson was cheered and applauded when he reappeared.

The route then led up Fifth av. to 57th st., but there were few who recognized the Chief Executive. The street was crowded, and occasionally an automobilist or pedestrian turned to gaze and then tapped a friend on the shoulder and whispered hurriedly: "There goes the President." Had it not been for his escort of secret service men and the caution taken to guard him he would probably have made the entire journey unrecognized.

The Presidential party then crossed Queensboro Bridge, and in a few minutes had open roadways in front of it and speeded rapidly through Flushing, Doyleston Manor, Manhasset and Roslyn. Piping Rock, the destination of the party, was reached at 4 o'clock. The American polo team, which is practicing there, was not present when the President arrived.

A half-hour stroll over the golf course followed, and after tea had been served the President re-entered his car and was whisked back to the city via Mineola and Jamaica. Several times other automobiles attempted to pass the Presidential machine, but in each case the secret service men leaned out of their cars and sternly warned the encroaching motorists to "fall back."

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